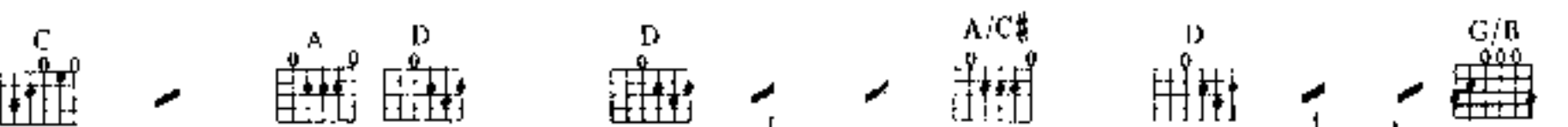
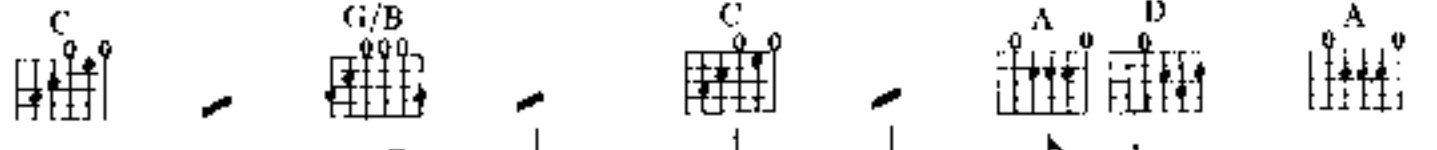
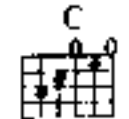
QUEEN
A kind of Magic
FREE
POSTER
INCLUDED

One Vision

Words and Music by
FREDDIE MERCURY, BRIAN MAY
ROGER TAYLOR and JOHN DEACO

C G/B C A D A

Yeah. ___ One God; One Vi-sion. One flesh; — one bon
All we need is one world; One Vi-sion. One flesh; — one bon
Yeah. ___ One Vi sion. No hate; — no fight

A

2.

A

Woooo, woooo. Woooo, woooo Oh yeah. Oh yeah.

D7 G/D B♭/D

vi - sions of what sweet u - ni - on. But a cold wind blows, and a

C/D B♭/D Am/D

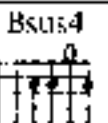
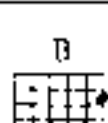
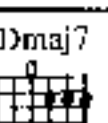
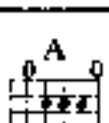
dark rain falls; and in my heart it shows. Look what they've done to my

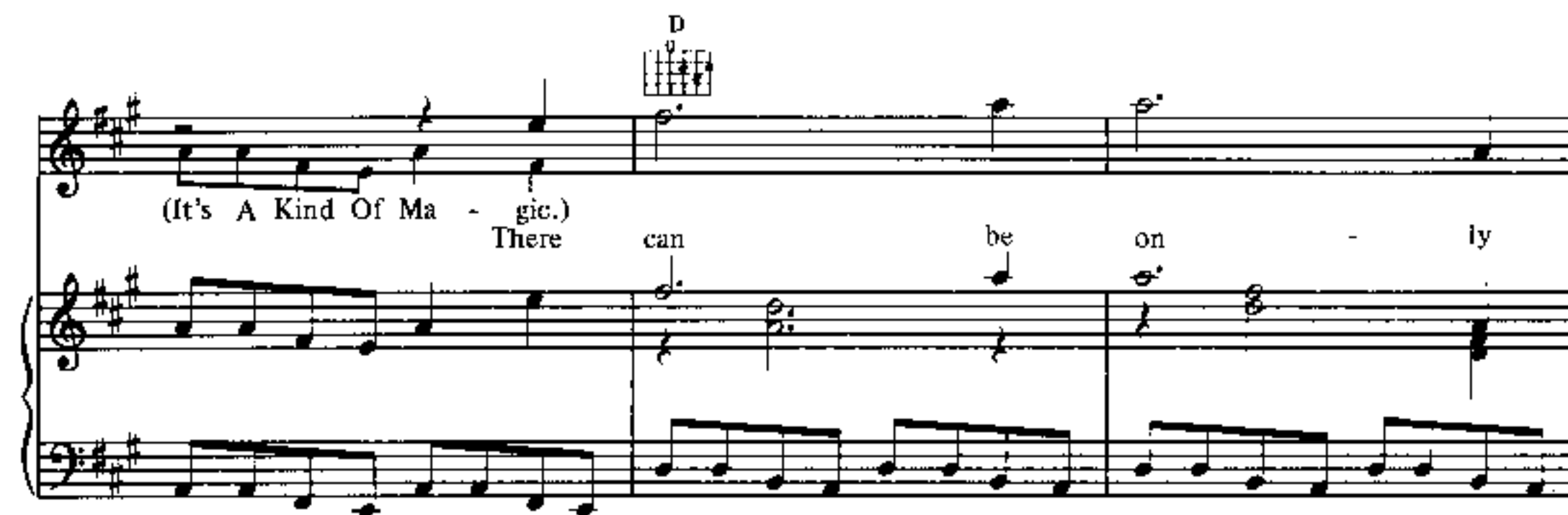
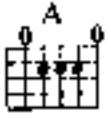
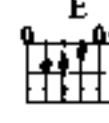
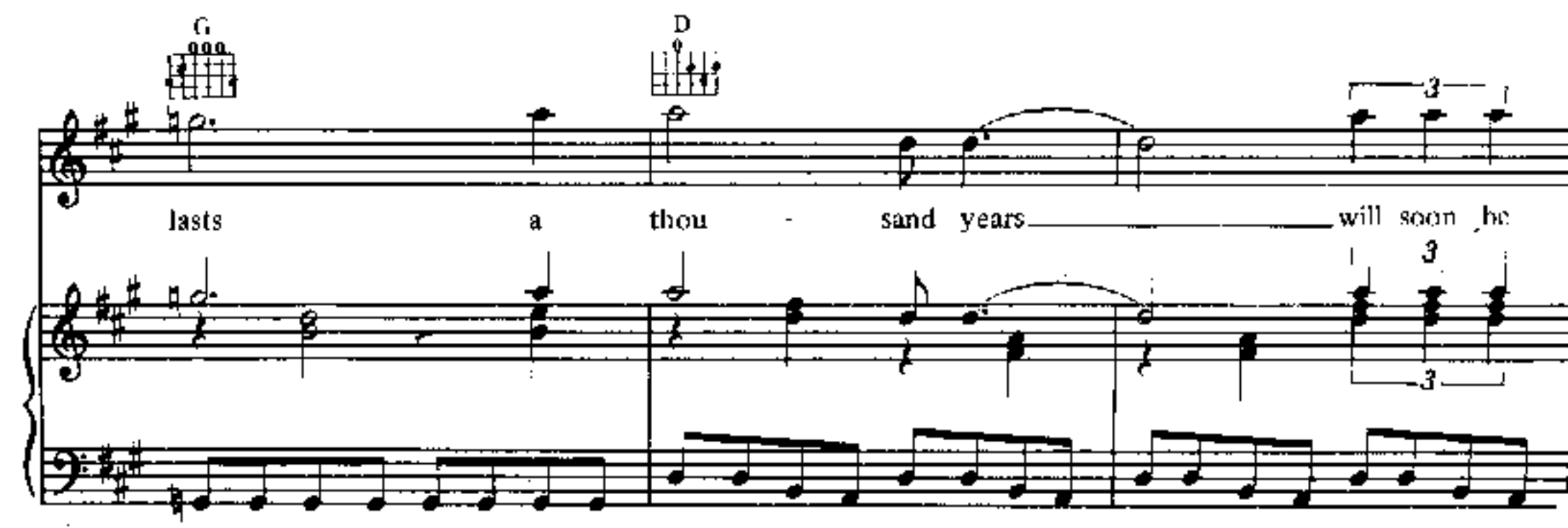
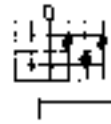
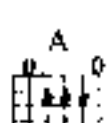
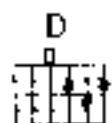
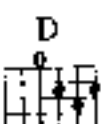
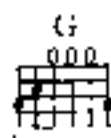
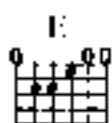
cresc.

D/A
A
G
Woo-oo, woo-oo. Woo-oo, woo-oo. Woo-oo, woo-oo, woo-oo. Yeah.
A
3x N.C.
(Vocal ad lib. . . . .)
3x
(play freely ad lib.)
B♭/D

A
One flesh; one bone; one true re-li-gion. One voice; one hop
One real de-ci-sion. Gim-me one light. Yeah.
C
F/C
C
Gim-me one hope. Yeah.
C
A
Bb
A
Bm
C
Just gim-me.
One man. One man. One bar. One night. One day. Hey, hey. Just gim-me
A
Gim-me. Gim-me. Gim-me One Vi-sion.
(Voices ad lib. fading.)
A
A

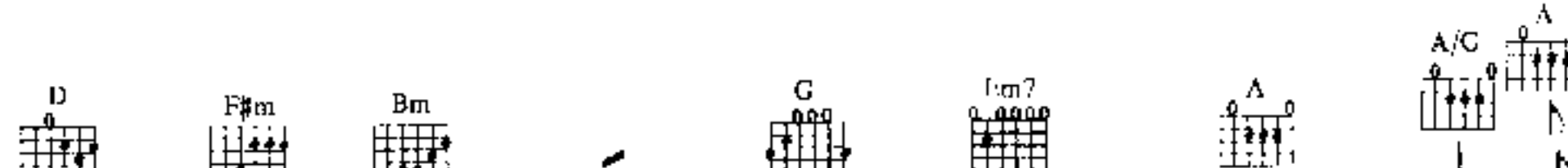
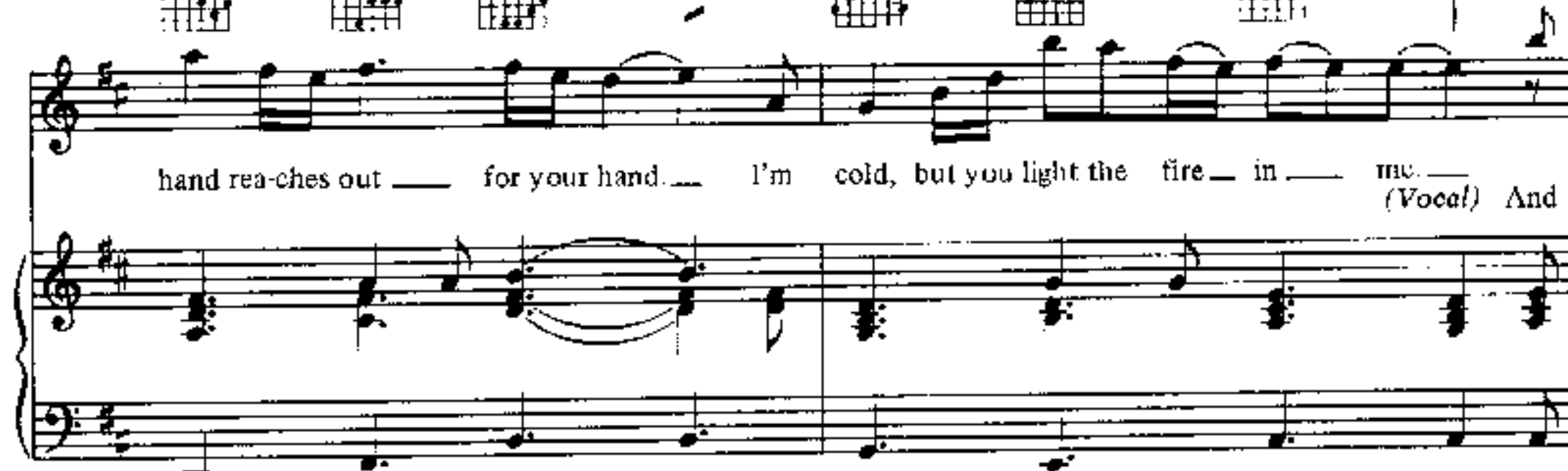
A Kind of Magic

Words and Music by
ROGER TAYLOR

Dmaj7
A
Omit on 𝄋
gol - den glance of what should be. (It's A Kind Of Ma - gic.)
here in se - cret har - mo - nies. One
mf
Play L.H.
Bsus4
B
shaft of light that shows the way. No
Dmaj7
A
mor - tal man can win this day.
(It's A Kind Of Ma - gic.)
(each x:)
The bell that rings in -

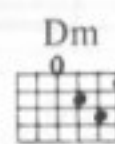
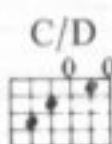
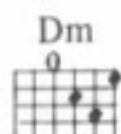
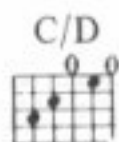
B
Dmaj7
-side your mind, it's chal - len - ging
To Coda
A
the doors of time. (It's A Kind Of Ma - gic.) The
F♯m
D
wait - ing seems e - ter - ni - ty. The
F♯m
E
day will dawn of sa - ni - ty. Is

D
A
this A Kind Of Ma - gic?
(It's A Kind Of Ma - gic.)
D
There can be on - ly
A
E
one. This rage that
G
D
lasts a thou - sand years will soon be
3
3
3

D.S. al Coda
gone.
2. This
CODA
A
doors of time.
D
(gliss.)
A
1.
2.
It's A Kind Of Ma - gic.
It's A Kind Of Ma gic.
3.
4.
E
G
This rage that lasts a

D
D/E
E
thou - sand years will soon be will soon be, will soon be gone. This
D
A
is A Kind Of Ma - gic. There
D
A
can be on - ly one. This
E
G
D
rage that lasts a thou - sand years will soon be

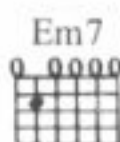
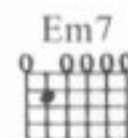
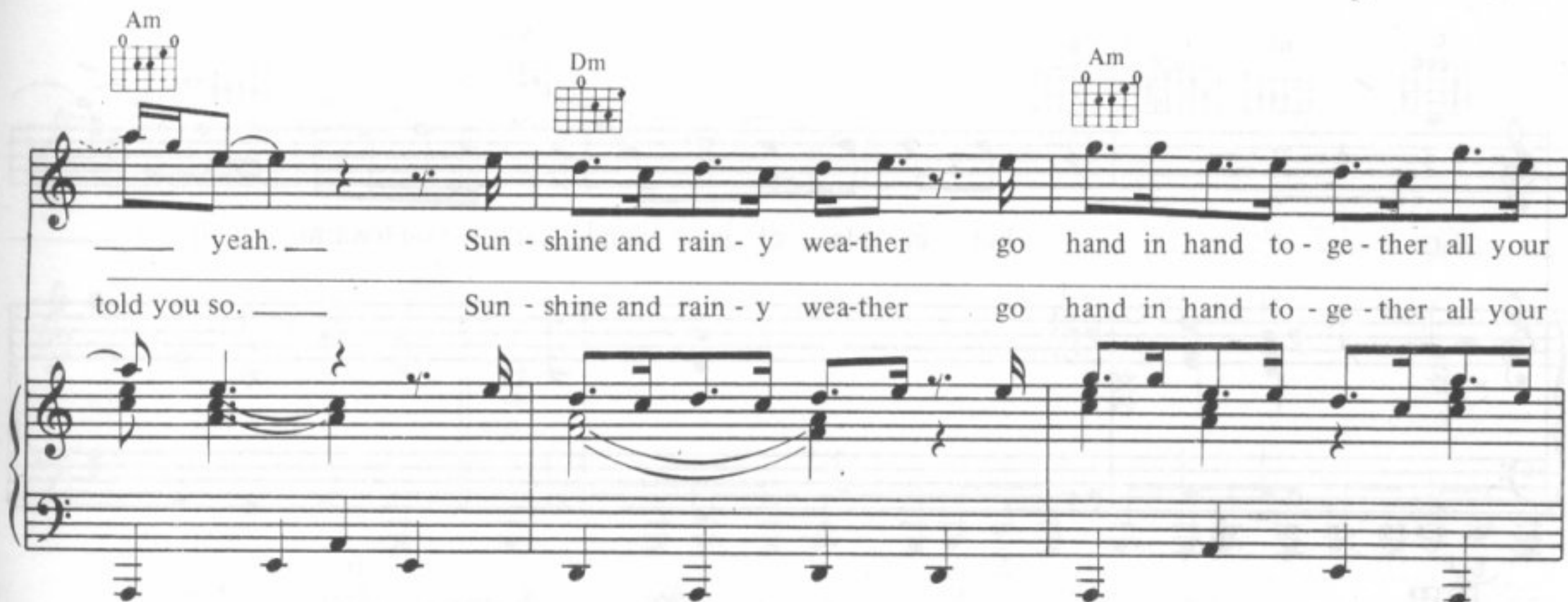
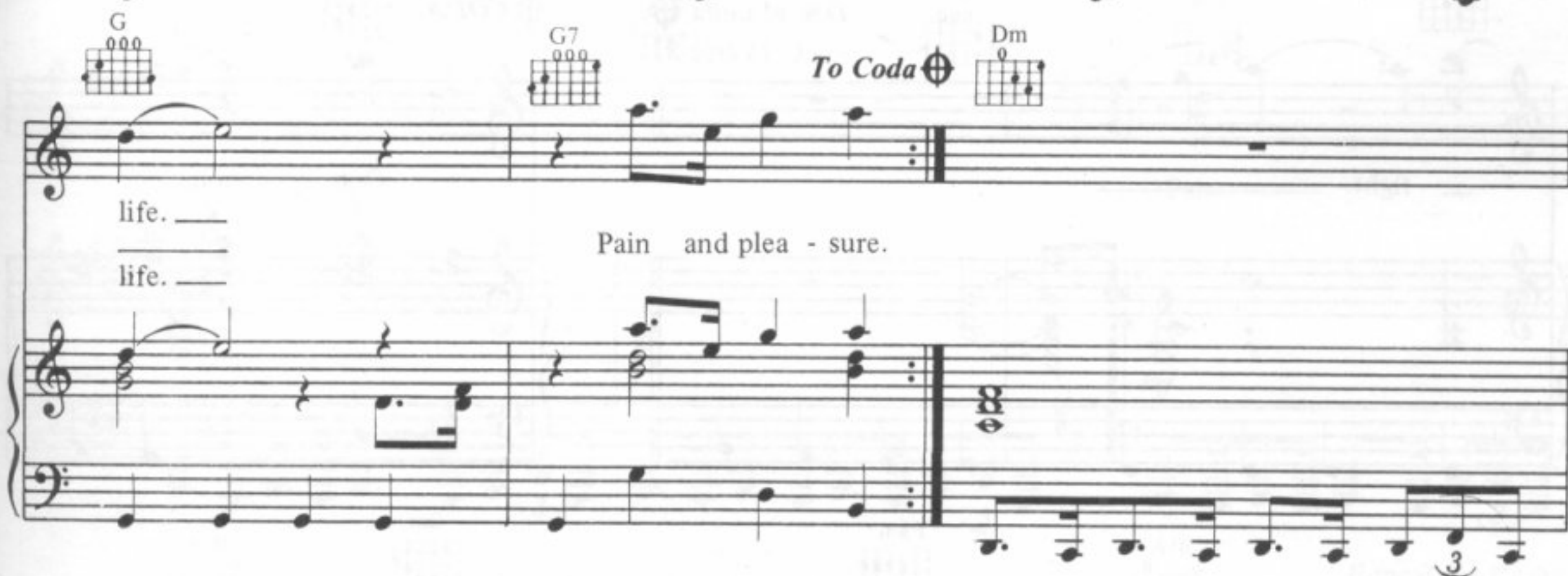
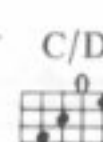
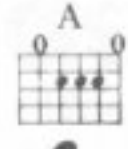
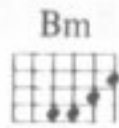
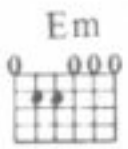
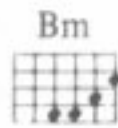
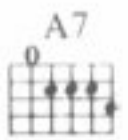
D/E
D
gone.
Gonc.
mp
(sim.)
A
D
(gliss)
Ma-gic.
(gliss)
A
It's A Kind Of Ma - gic. Ma - gic. Ma - gic. Ma - gic. Ma - gic.
(sim.)
mf
D
A
Repeat for Fade
(Vocal/Instr. ad lib.)
(Spoken ad lib.) "It's A Kind Of Magic ------------------Magic" -------(ad lib.)
mf

One Year of Love

Words and Music by
JOHN DEACON

G
A
Gmaj7
A
G/A
A
fal - ling a - part all a - round _ you. _ Yeah. _
D
F#m
Bm
G
Em7
A
G/A
A
1. My heart cries out to your heart: _ "I'm lone - ly, but you can save _ me." _ My
2. Instrumental ad lib.
D
F#m
Bm
G
Em7
A
A/C
A
hand rea-ches out _ for your hand. _ I'm cold, but you light the fire _ in _ me. _
(Vocal) And

Bm
F♯m
F♯m7
Bm
F♯m
F♯m7
My lips search for your lips. I'm hun-gry for your touch. There's so much left un-spo - ken, and
no one e - ver told me that love would hurt so much. (Oh yes it hurts.) And pain is so close to plea-sure
G
A
1.
Gmaj7
A
G/A
A
all I can do is sur - ren - der to the mo - ment. Just sur ren - der.
2.
D.C. al Coda
CODA
Gmaj7
A
G/A
A
to your love. (Just sur-ren-der to your love.)
G
A
fal-ling a-part all a-round you: and

Gmaj7
A
G/A
A
G
A
G/A
A
all I can do is sur - ren - der.
Maestoso
f
D
F#m
Bm
G
Em
A
G/A
A
D
F#m
Bm
G
Em7
A
Gmaj7
A
G/A
A
Gmaj7
A
G/A
A
dim.
pp

Pain is so Close to Pleasure

Words and Music by
FREDDIE MERCURY and JOHN DEACON

Am
G
G7
hand in hand to - geth - er all your life.
fight - ing one an - oth - er all the time.
VERSE
C
G/B
B♭
1. When I was young and just get - ting star - ted, and peo - ple talk'd to me they
(𝄋) 2. Where are the an - swers that we're all search-ing for? There's no - thing in this world to be
F
C
G/B
soun - ded bro - ken heart - ed. Then I grew up and got my i - ma - gi - na - tion,
sure of a - ny - more. Some days you're feeling good: some days you're feel - ing bad; but

A
Dm
and all I wan-ted was to start a new re-la-tion. So in love. But
if you're feel-ing hap-py some-one else is al-ways sad. Let the sweet-ness of love wipe the
Gm7
F/A
B♭
love had a bad re-ac-tion. I was look-ing for some good old sat-is-fac-tion.
tears from your face. For bet-ter, for worse. So let's make the best of the
F
G
But pain is all I got, when all I need-ed was some love and af-fec-tion.
rest of the years.

CHORUS
C
Em7
1. Ooh, ooh; Pain Is So Close To Plea - sure. Yeah
2. (Instrumental ad lib.)
(𝄋) 3. Ooh, ooh, Pain Is So Close To Plea - sure. I
Am
Dm
Am
yeah. Sun - shine and rain - y wea-ther go hand in hand to - ge - ther all your
told you so. Sun - shine and rain - y wea-ther go hand in hand to - ge - ther all your
G
G7
To Coda
Dm
life.
Pain and plea - sure.
life.
C/D
Dm
C/D

B♭
F/A
Gm7
F
When your plans go wrong, and you turn out the light,
G
B♭
C
B♭
F/A
Gm7
but in-side of your mind you have to put up a
F
G
D.S. al Coda
N.C. (Verse 2)
CODA
D
fight.
Ooh, ooh;
F♯m7
Bm
Pain Is So Close To Plea - sure. Yeah, yeah. Sun-

Friends will be Friends

Words and Music by
FREDDIE MERCURY and JOHN DEACON

Am
Am7
D
ea - sy, love; but you've got friends you can trust.
ea - sy, now, 'cause you got friends you can trust.
C
A/C#
G/D
Em7
CHORUS
Friends Will Be Friends. When you're in need of love they give you care and at - ten - tion.
D
B/D#
Em
Eb+5
Friends Will Be Friends. When you're through with life and all hope is lost, hold
G/D
A/C#
C
out your hand, 'cause (1.2.) Friends Will Be Friends,
(3.) right to the end,

1. 𝄋.
(For CHORUS Repeat)
D
G
B7
Em
G7
right to the end.
C
Am
F
C
2.
D
right to the end.
G
F
C
B♭
G
F
f
C
B♭
3.
D
D.𝄋. – repeating (7 bar) CHORUS
for Fade (vocal/instr. ab lib.)
right to the end.

Who Wants to Live Forever

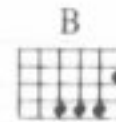
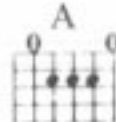
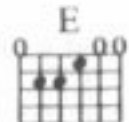
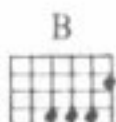
C
G/B
Am
C
Bm
Wants To Live For - ev - er? Who Wants To Live For -
Wants To Live For - ev - er? Who Wants To Live For -
Am7
1.
C/D
D
ev - er? for - ev - er. There's no
ev - er?
2.
C/D
D
C/D
C
G/B
Am
Ooh Who
3
C
Bm
Am
C/D
dares to - love for - ev - er? Ah

D
Em
Em
When love must die.
A tempo
C
Em
C
Em
C
Em
C
But touch my
Em
C
Em
tears with your lips. Touch my world with your fin-ger -

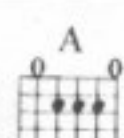
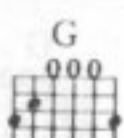
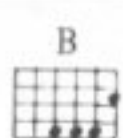
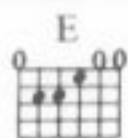
C
G
D/F♯
Em
tips. And we can have for - ev - er. And
Wants To Live For - ev - er? Who
f
G
D/F♯
Em
Em/D
Em/C♯
we can love for - ev - er. For - ev - er is
Wants To Live For - ev - er? For - ev - er is
G/D
1.
B♭
2.
B♭
our to - day. Who
our to - day. Who
Em
C
Em
Cm
waits for ev - er an - y - way?

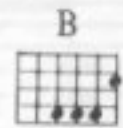
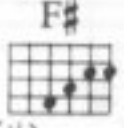
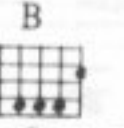
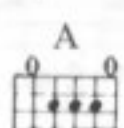
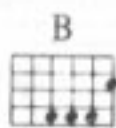
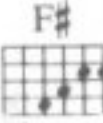
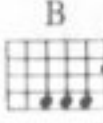
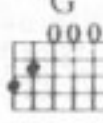
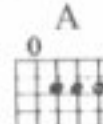
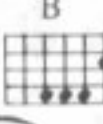
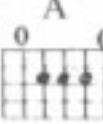
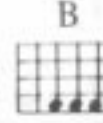
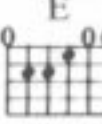
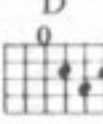
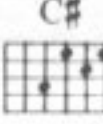
Am
Fm
Dm
Bm
Gm
Em
C/E
Bm/E
Em
Bm/E
A/E
Em7
A/E
Em
D/E
Em
3
D
Em
mp
Ped.
*

Gimme the Prize

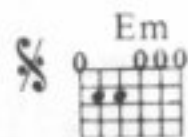
Words and Music by
FREDDIE MERCURY and BRIAN MAY

lying on the floor next to his own severed head, a head which at this time has no name
(I know his name)
Here I am

(simile)

B E D A B

I'm the mas-ter of your des-ti-ny
There's no es - cape from my au-thor-i-ty
(Spoken) Didn't I tell you

E
A
B
G
A
I am the one, the on-ly one, I am the God of kingdom come, Gimme The Prize
N.C.
To Coda
Just Gimme The Prize
B
E
D
A
Give me your kings, let me squeeze them in my hands.
prin-ces, your so called lead - ers of your land.
B
E
A
B
F♯
B
Your pun - y
I'll eat them whole be-fore I'm done, The battle's

F#
B
G
fought and the game is won.
I am the one, the on - ly one, I am the God
A
B
E
A
of kingdom come.
Gim-me The Prize
Just Gim-me The Prize
B
E
D
C#
5 times
C#
(Spoken) Voice ad lib.
(Spoken) I have nothing to say.
It's better to

burn out than to fade away.

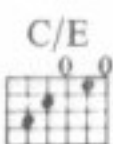
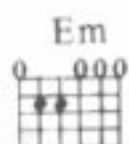
N.C.
Move ov - er
I said move ov - er.
D.S. al Coda
Hey! Hey! Hey! Clear the way
CODA
N.C.
G
I am the one, the on - ly one. I am the God
A
N.C.
of King-dom come. Gim-me The Prize
(Spoken) There can be only one.

Don't Lose Your Head

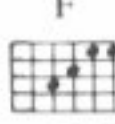
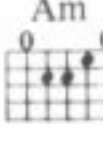
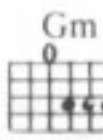
Words and Music by
ROGER TAYLOR

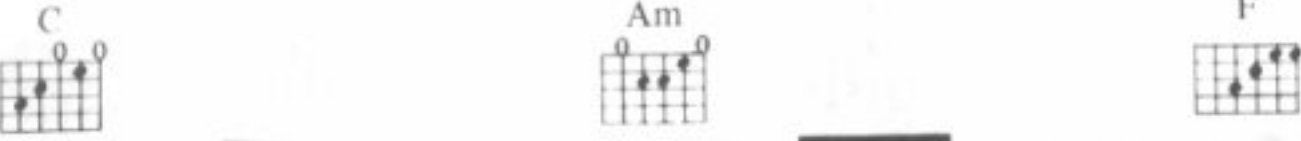
Don't Lose Your Head
Don't Lose Your Head.

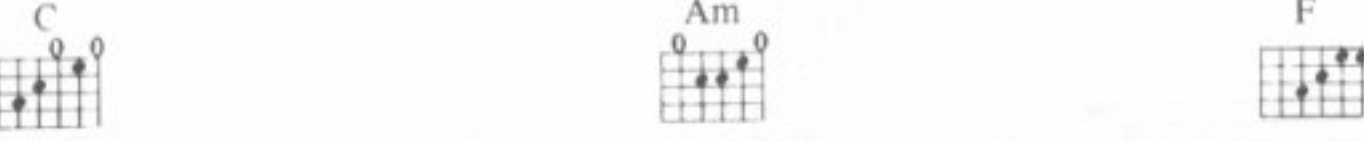
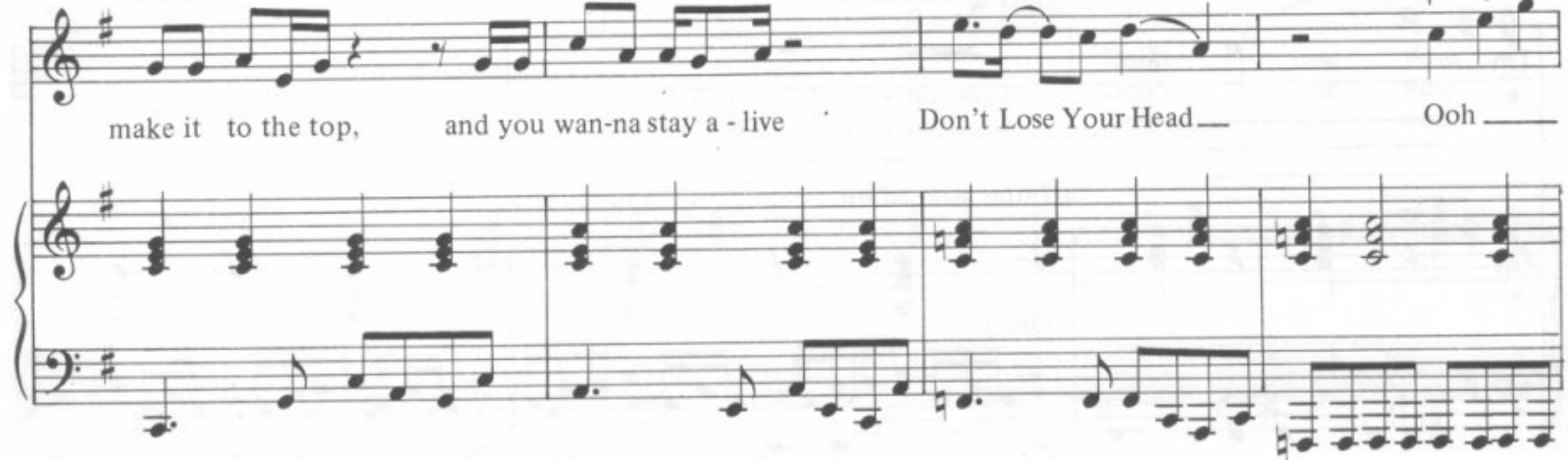
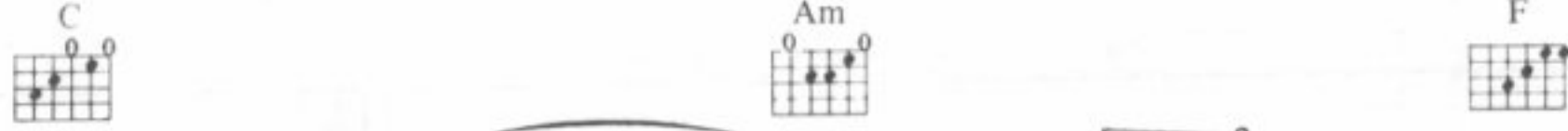
Em

(Opt.)

3

1. Don't Lose Your
2. Don't lose your
(𝄋) 3. Don't Lose Your

C/E
Head
heart
Head
(Don't Lose Your Head)
(Don't lose your heart)
(Don't Lose Your Head)
Em
3
No, Don't Lose Your
No, don't lose your
No, Don't Lose Your
C/E
Head
heart
Head
(Spoken) (Don't lose your heart)
(Spoken) (Don't Lose Your Head)

Am
F
Hear what I say
(Sung) (Hear what I say) Hear what I say
(Sung) (Hear what I say) Hear what I say
Am
Don't lose your
(Don't losé your way) Don't lose your
(Don't lose your way) Don't lose your
Fmaj7
Gm
way
way
way
Yeah!
Re - mem-ber,
Re - mem-ber,
Re - mem-ber,

B♭
D♭
E♭
F
To Coda ⊕
Love's strong - er. Remember, love walks tall.
Love's strong - er. Remember, love walks through walls.
Love's strong - er. Remember, love con-quers all.

1.
Em
(Guitar solo ad lib.
(Opt.)

2.
Don't

C
Am
F
drink and drive my car.
Don't get breath-a-lised
Don't Lose Your Head
If you

C
Am
F
make it to the top,
and you wan-na stay a - live
Don't Lose Your Head
Ooh

C
Am
F

D.S. al Coda
Don't Lose_Your Head.

CODA
(Drums)

Don't Lose_ Your Head
Don't Lose_ Your Head

Em
Em/D
C
(Tacet 1st time)
Head.
(Opt.)

Em
Repeat till FADE with Vocal ad lib.
3
(Spoken) (Don't Lose Your Head)
(Don't Lose Your Head)
Don't Lose Your

Princes of the Universe

Words and Music by
FREDDIE MERCURY

N.C.
C#m
And here we are; we're the Prin - cess Of The Un - i - verse.
(Drums)

Here we be - long.
Fight - ing for sur - vi - val; we've
Bm
Em
Bm
Em
come to be the rul - ers of your world.
Bm
Em
Bm
D/E
C#
I am im - mor - tal; I
(Drums)
N.C.
have in - side me blood of kings.
I have no ri val; no

N.C.
man can be my e - qual. Take me to the fu - ture of your world.
Double tempo
A
D
C
B♭
Born to be kings, Prin - ces Of The Un - i - verse.
A
D
C♯
F♯
Fight - ing and free; got your world in my hand
D♯m
B7
A
I'm here for your love and I'll make my stand.

G
F#
Bm
Em
F#m
We were born to be Prin - ces Of The
A
Fine
Tempo I
Un - i - verse.
No man could un - der - stand
ff
mf
my power is in my own hand.
(Voices)
C
F
(Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh,
Am
Peo-ple talk a-bout you, peo-ple say you've had your day.)
(Solo voice)
I'm a man that will go far,

C
D
A
fly the moon and reach — for the stars.
With my sword and head held high, —
C
F
C
F
got to pass the test first time. —
Yeah. —
C
F
C
I know that peo-ple talk a-bout me, I hear it ev-'ry day, b
D
A
N.C.
I can prove you wrong, 'cause I'm right first time. —
Yeah, ye

(Spoken) All right, let's go let's go. Ah, ha, Yeah!
(Very busy guitar solo ad lib
D
Watch this man fly! Oh! Bring on the girls Ah ah!
)
D/E
E
D
(Voices)
Here we are, born to be kings. We're the Prin -
G
C
D/E
E
D.%.
al Fine
- ces Of The Un - i - verse.
Here we be long.

QUEEN
A kind of Magic

A Kind of Magic

Don't Lose Your Head

Friends will be Friends

Gimme the Prize

One Vision

One Year of Love

Pain is so Close to Pleasure

Princes of the Universe

Who Wants to Live Forever

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